### GATLING'S NEW DESTROYER

A GREAT GUN NOW BEING MADE AT CLEVELAND.

It Is for the Coast Defense and When Mounted It Will Measure 25 Feet -Tensile Strength of 1,000 Pounds to Square Inch.

An enormous twenty-five foot defense gur is now being bored at Cleveland O. This is the longest gun ever cast in this country, and Herr Krupp never turned out its

The gun when cast and bored will be taken East and rifled at Sandy Hook. When mounted the cannon will measure about twenty-five feet. It is expected that a tensile strength of 100,000 pounds to the square inch will be obtained.

The problem of producing guns of large caliber has long vexed the war department. The great guns now used for coast defense are immensely expensive. They may be constructed by either of two methods. One is known as the wire wound process and the other the built up process. This latter is the style usually employed in casting the sea coast fortifications. The tube of the gun is covered with a steel jacket, and this jacket is, in turn, hooped with bands of steel, the whole by the ap-

jacket, and this jacket is, in turn, hooped with bands of steel, the whole by the application of heat being shrunk together into almost a homogeneous mass.

The cost of such a piece of ordnance is from \$13,990 to \$14,090, that of the wire wound process even greater.

The invention of Dr. Gatling is entirely different. His idea is that at the time of casting the gun the molten steel shall be given a whirling motion, and shall be kept in that motion until cool enough to set. The direction of the motion shall be around the tube of the gun. This will, as Dr. Gatling claims, give a fibrous texture to the steel. The fibers will extend around the gun, producing to all intents and purposes a wire-wound gun. The cast Dr. Gatling personally supervised. The gun was cast standing on end muzzle downward. This was done in order that the immense weight of steel would give greater solidity to the mass as it cooled. In order to better this effect nine feet of "sink head," a column of a different kind of steel, was added to the upper, or butt, end. This "head" pressed with a great weight upon the steel of the gun itself.

In a thirty-foot pit a flask had been erected, consisting of a cylinder of iron about an inch in thickness. Within the clay mold was placed.

The flask itself was made in sections to permit its removal about the trunnions, the projection on which the gun rests while in

permit its removal about the trunnions, the projection on which the gun rests while in the mount, as soon as the metal is set. This was to prevent the trunnions from cracking from the weight of the mass of metal.

metal.

It required nearly a week for the metal to cool sufficiently to allow the workmen to remove the flasks. When the first flask was removed the metal was still red hot. Because of this the other flasks were allowed to remain on much longer, for had they been removed the gun would probably nave been rulned by the bending of the steel. The workmen could only remain in the pit for about ten minutes at a time for the first few days after the cast was made. They were subjected to a temperature of making big guns can by this new process

## THE MULLAH HAS CAUSED MOST OF THE WARS.

Their Influence in Mohammedan Countries Upon the Superstitious Natives Potent Enough to Impel Multitudes to Extravagant Deeds of Frenzy. The Indian Mullah is an exaggerated type of the revivalist; a man gifted with the peculiar kind of oratory which stirs the blood and befuddles the brain of the igno-

There are good and evil Mullahs, but the praiseworthy work accomplished by some affects only the few, while the villainles of others wreck the lives of multi-tudes. To the latter type belongs Najam-ud-din, the "Mad Mullah" of Hadda, the instigator of the present outbreak against

instigator of the present outbreak against England.

Every little village in Northwestern India has its Mullah, and whenever he appears in public he is invariably followed by a crowd of young and old, who show him every respect. Generally he is a white-bearded, venerable man, carrying in his right hand a long staff, and in his left a large volume of the law according to Mohammed. When the procession reaches a public place the leader seats himself; his disciples stand around or sit at his feet; and the general public assemble at a little distance to hear the gems of wisdom that fall from the holy man's lips.

A Mullah's most sensitive point is the dignity of his office. When that is outraged there is trouble in the land. He calls the brethren to a council. They suspend all the rights of public worship, denounce their enemy as a dog and an intide cover him and his people with their

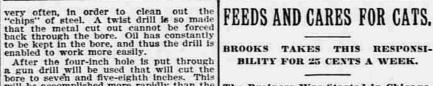
suspend all the rights of public worship, denounce their enemy as a dog and an infidel, cover him and his people with their matedictions and practically excommunicate him. If this does not bring the unhappy man to his senses, the Mullahs don their sacred robes and, carrying the green standard of the prophet, go up and down throughout the land proclaiming the Mohammedan warcry, and calling on the faithful to avenge the honor of the apostle of the prophet.

hammedan warcry, and calling on the faithful to avenge the honor of the apostle of the prophet.

To those who flock to their side they promise eternal bliss to those ignoring their appeals everlasting torture. The Mullah's voice is not raised in vain. He soon has a frantic army following the green flag, willing to go anywhere and do anything their leader pleases.

The Mullah's of all Mohammedan countries have been peculiarly prolitic in the matter of stirring up strife, and some of the bloodiest wars in the history of these nations were the direct result of fiery preachings by some men who had suddenly risen to eminence, and whose utterances were regarded as the commands of the prophet himself.

The day of the Mullah in British India, though, is about over. When the present revolt has been crushed, and it may be many months before that pacific condition is reached, strict prohibitory orders will be issued by the English government authorities against the Mullahs, and they will only be permitted to follow their calling within narrow limitations. This is certain to provoke trouble at first, as the loyalty of the natives for the Mullahs is most intense, but in the end the suppression of the wild-brained fanatics will be of lasting benefit to the millions of India.



BROOKS TAKES THIS RESPONSI-After the four-inch hole is put through a gun drill will be used that will cut the bore to seven and five-eighth inches. This will be accomplished more rapidly than the The Business Was Started in Chicago,

Here's a new one, says the Boston Traveler. In Boston, the modern Athens and repository of all that is distinctly brilliant in intellect, it would not be surprising to witness the evolutions of a scheme, the character of which might be considerably removed from the ordinary. In fact, Boston has been the cradle of many novel schemes the promotion of which has been hugely successful.

BILITY FOR 25 CENTS A WEEK.

Where He Feeds 13,952 Cats, and

Has Recently Been Introtroduced in Boston.

Chicago, however, that city of breezes and distended pedal extremities, for the present at least, holds the distinction of having fostered a novelty. From that city of the lake a few weeks ago came E. L. Brooks, a smoothly-shaven young man, who looks much as did Harry Dixey a half who looks much as did harry blacy a harr dozen years ago.

As soon as he had secured apartments at a well known center-of-the-town hos-telry. Brooks repaired to the office of one of the largest coffee importing houses in

Inquiring for the proprietor and being shered into his presence Brooks broke ne ice with the query, "Do you keep a

the fee with the query, "Do you keep a cat?"

The merchant answered in the affirmative, though as Brooks himself says the look upon his face denoted doubt as to the entire sanity of the visitor.

Brooks then detailed his business proposition, which was no less than an arrangement whereby for the small sum of 25 cents per week he would feed and care for a cat or in fact any number of cats at the aforesaid 25 cents per capita.

When asked how he happened to promulgate an enterprise so startlingly original Mr. Brooks said:

"About three years ago in Chicago I



BROOK AND HIS CHARGE.

At Brighton there is a hospital and home

At Brighten there is a hospital and home for homeless cats, and by an arrangement with the directors of this institution Mr. Brooks is enabled to supply cats, all of whom he trains as ratters, to any one who desires one. For this there is no charge. Although he has been in Boston but five weeks, Mr. Brooks is now feeding more than 100 cats. He expects to reach at least 2,500 in Boston, and when this is considered the individual price, 25 cents per cat, assumes quite a pleasing financial aspect.

In Chicago Mr. Brooks feeds hundreds of

GATLING'S FAMOUS DESTROYER, NOW BEING CAST AT CLEVELAND

about 200 deg. So they were forced to work by relays. A skillful workman had to remain by the cast constantly to see that all went right. Finally the mass of steel grew cold, and the last of the flasks, the largest one of all, fourteen feet high, was moved. Then with the utmost care the great cast was lifted from the pit by means of a large crane that bent and groaned under its thirty-ton burden.

Next came the process of "chipping." This smoothed the sides of the gun. After this was completed, which, by the way, took several days, the "sink head" was sawed off. To accomplish this an immense saw of the finest and hardest steel was employed.

Next this huge place of steel was leaded.

be reduced nearly one-half. It will also require a shorter time to produce heavy ordnance. A DOGS' CEMETERY.

Well Bred Canines Sleep Their Last Sleep in Hyde Park, London.

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This smoothed the sides of the gun. After this was completed, which, by the way, took several days, the "sink head" was sawed off. To accomplish this an immense saw of the finest and hardest steel was employed.

Next this huge piece of steel was loaded upon a flat car and hauled to the Cleveland City forge to be bored. As the gun then weighed about twenty tons and the great crane used at the forge to lift heavy pieces of metal was only supposed to carry fiften tons, grave doubts were entertained as to whether the gun could be lifted from the car and placed upon the lathe. The crane was, lowever, equal to the strain, and without much difficulty the cannon was placed upon the lathe.

The first drill used is called a twist drill. This cuts a hole four inches in diameter. Only a few inches can be bored each day, and as yet but fifteen feet have been finished.

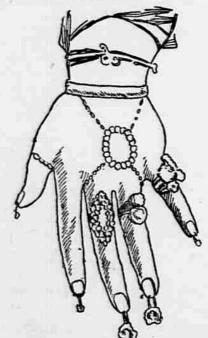
The drill has to be removed from the bore

# <del>\*</del> Something Original in the Way of Adornments.

# WOMAN WITH JEWELED NAILS.

A Strange Freak of a New York Dancer to Attract the Attention of Her Audience.

There is a dancer now capering on a New York stage, who, not content with covering her fingers with rings and adorning the backs of her hands with jewels, suspends diamonds from her finger nails. Her nails are long and tapering, and about one-eighth of an inch from the end is a



the small hole, through which a gold wire is the small hole, through which a gold wire is the small hole. To this wire the diamond is athat a ched. Of course new holes have to be formatseried every month or so with the growth crines the null. The gems in the second and ielly and finger nulls weigh five carats each tent part the ones on the other two and on the mb weigh three-quarters of a caration of the work of the western states have adopted the idea, but not in the same form as Beigium. Here the mark is a small round stamp, to which is to be affixed to the ear of the animal

the Rev. Lord Petre erected a stone to "Poor, dear Toppy." Toppy had been a most faithful friend to the priest for years. Within a few months of Toppy's death a requiem was being sung for Lord Petre himself.

BROOK AND HIS CHARGE.

chanced on a Monday morning to go with a friend of mine to his place of business at the opening hour. The door was scarcely open when out ran three cats to greet the owner. They were thin, and from their actions were hungry. I inquired of my friend as to who fed the cats. He didn't know as the Brooks' Feeding Company.

A COW WITH EARRINGS.

A Queer Agricultural Regulation in Belgium to Prevent Spread of Tuberculosis.

A cow is the last creature one would expect to see with earrings, yet every cow in Belgium has got to wear them now. The director general of agriculture has issued a regulation that all animals of the bovine species are to wear earrings as soon as they have attained the age of three months.

This is a hygienic measure, intended to prevent the introduction into Belgium of animals suffering from tuberculosis.

Breeders are to be obliged to keep an extended in a solution of liquid catinip. The when a subscriber was being sought the fondness of the cat for the solicitor would in almost all cases greatly help the desired end.

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Breeders are to be obliged



act account of all animals raised by them and the ring (on which is engraved a num-ber ) is fastened in the animal's car for the purpose of preventing-or helping to pre-vent-the substitution of one animal for

another. ear of the animal

# THE HOSTILES MET.

FEDERAL VETERAN WHO IS GREET-ED BY CONFEDERATE COMRADE.

Aftermath During the Great Confederate Reunion in Richmond-After Thirty-three Years They Meet Again.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Sentimental reunions between men who fought together years ago side by side have become a matter of ordinary occurrence and do not possess the interest they once did for the new generation. It now requires some incident which boasts the atiributes of novelty to enlist attention. Such a one is related of two soldiers of the late civil war, and which bears the impress of uniqueness, since they were not com

People at all conversant with history will have no difficulty in recalling the fierce fighting which occurred around Chancellorsville, Va., in May, 1863. The armies of Hooker and Lee were intertwined in a deadly grapple and the third day of the engagement takes precedence as one of the bloodiest and most stubbornly contested. Conspicuous for its aggressiveness in the stirring events of the day was Company F. of the Twenty-ninth Ohio regiment of volunteers. Whenever the line wavered and receded they threw themselves into the breach and struggled like demons to regain the lost advantage.

How Waldron Fell Into Hall's Hands. As night began to fall Sergeant C. F. Waldron, of Company F, found himself entangled and separated from his men. Striving to force his way out he was con-fronted by a sergeant of Company F. Fourth Virginia cavalry, into which he had found his way, and ordered to surrender.
At the third summons Sergeant Waldron, abandoning hope of rescue, laid down his arms and placed himself in the care of his captor. A mutual introduction ensued and Mr. Waldron discovered that he had given himself up to a Virginian by the name of W. R. Hall. It happened that both men were of education and intelligence and they spent several pleasant hours in each other's society, swapping news and aneodotes and forming an acquaintance. They were unusually congenial, and when the summons came for the Virginian's regiment to move forward and for Mr. Waldron to prepare himself for the journey to Libby prison, the men parted regretfully, knowing full well the vicisitudes of war and not daring to cherish a hope of renewing the warm friendship at its close. Eighteen months ago former Sergeant Waldron captor. A mutual introduction ensued and the warm friendship at its close. Eighteen menths ago former Sergeant Waldron wrote a description of this incident to the Confederate Veteran, and in a short while was most agreeably surprised to receive a letter from Mr. Hall. A lengthy correspondence followed and identification was completely established. Mr. Waldron, who now resides in Wolaka, Fla., where he has been a postmaster and is now a promi-



MEETING OF TWO ANCIENT ENEMIES. Serg't C. F. Waldron, Serg't W. R. Hall,

Meeting of Captor and Captive.

The visitors arrived in due time and as the carriage drew up to the entrance of the Hall residence. Mr. Waldron confesses that peculiar feelings took possession of him. Ex-Sergeant Hall was sitting on the porch and as the carriage stopped hastened down the walk to greet his guests. The meeting between the two men was warm and pathetic. They firmly grasped each other's hand and the eyes of each earnestly scrutinized the face of his fellow in an effort to trace the work that had been wrought by the hand of time. Recognition was immediate and the two men who had met in the heat of deadly combat now embraced in the fervor of brotherly love. Mr. Waldron and his wife were welcomed as old friends by the Hall family and tasted the genuine delights of Southern hospitality.

Richmond at that time was thronged Meeting of Captor and Captive.

## AN OLD SNAKE HUNTER OF CALIFORNIA.

He Catches Rattlers and Fattens Them for Their Oil, Rattles, Skins and the Pleasure They Give Him.

Abner Dodge not only hunts rattlesnakes about half of his time, but also has a snake farm, where he keeps, feeds and fattens lean and slender young rattlers that he captures in a nest, into fat, lazy and oily old serpents. He has his abode and farm among the rocks and gravel on the lower sides of Mount San Antonio (better known all over California as "Old Baldy"), and at the headwaters of Lytle creek

canon. He is about 60 years of age and has been a hunter and trapper in the mountains and on the Colorado desert for thirty-three years. He lives in solitary exmountains and on the Colorado desert for thirty-three years. He lives in solitary existence, but is hospitable in his crude, rough way to anybody who calls upon him. He gets his living principally from the sale of rattlesnake oil to wholesale druggists and a few local manufacturers of ointments and oils that are said to have peculiar curative powers for muscular aliments. Miners and sailors have a settled bellef in the efficiency of rattlesnake oil for many ills and pains. Hundreds of gold and silver miners all over the Rocky and Sierra mountain regions pin their faith to rattlesnake oil and larkspur tea for rheumatism, and keep a good supply of both oil and herb in camp all the time. Dodge also derives revenue from the sale of the skins and rattles of snakes to dealers in curios so, common in the tourist resorts in California. He sometimes has as many as 150 rattlers in his snake corral, where he fattens them with certain food calculated to produce more oil in the reptiles. He always has sixty or seventy snakes in the corral in process of fattening. In a good, hot summer season he will capture 200 to 400 rattlers in the mountains and along the edge of the hot, sandy desert.

"I reckon," said the grizzled oid fellow, "that I know by this time a few things about rattlers. I ought to. I have lived nextdoor neighbor to the critters for over twenty-five years. I have got attached to them in a way, yet I wouldn't trust a single one of them a second if he was in reach of me.

"Most people think I am a crazy man be-

one of them a second if he was in reach of me.

"Most people think I am a crazy man because I am in the snake business, and ranchmen always joke about me when they see me out on my forages for snakes, but I'm used to it and could not live without some rattlers around to take up my mind.

"No; I've got a rattlesnake out in a wire bird cage in my corral that I would not sell for the best horse and wagon in all Pomona valley. He's become attached to me, I know, and I think a heap of him, for he's got so much sense. You can't begin to imagine how much about rattlers I've learned from that there pet snake. I've had him for eleven years, raised him from the time he was half a foot long, and seen him Jonah, and the first thing I do when I come home from my hunting trips is to go and see how Jonah is getting along. He has got his fangs in lately and I dare not trust him for a moment. He'd fang me in an instant if I gave him any show. That's his snake nature, and he can't help it.

"The rattlesnake is not a mean destroyer nor is he a glutton. Two mice will make

his snake nature, and he can't help it.

"The rattlesnake is not a mean destroyer nor is he a glutton. Two mice will make him an ample meal. I had a pet rattlesnake ten months before he ate a mouthful or drank a drop of anything. A rattlesnake has been known to remain eighteen months in captivity without eating or drinking, and then all of a sudden begin to find his appetite. When I put Jonah in a cage at the age of 10 months I put a young dove in with him. That dove lived with the snake five years. I've often seen it and Jonah asleep together, sometimes the bird perched on the snake and sometimes wrapped up in his coils. It was an interesting sight, and I wished a thousand times I had one of those photograph men up here at the cabin to see the love between that serpent and the dove. I tell you it was touching, and visitors used to come to see the two together.

ogether.

"At the same time that the dove and Jonah were living together so well, the snake was killing birds, mice, gophers and other things right along as its appetite called for. One day the dove got its head through one of the meshes in the woven wire of the cage and before it was discovered the poor bird was choked to death like a pheasant in a snare. I got another one so nearly like the dead dove that no-body could have told 'em apart. When Jonah was asleep I put the bird in the cage. The snake woke up along in the afternoon. He had hardly opened his eyes when he sprang at that dove like a flash of lightning and made his supper off of her. He knew she wasn't his old friend that died. No, you can't tell me that rattlesnakes are always mean and cussed. They have their affections the same as other brutes, but they have been so hunted and despised by the whole human race for hundreds of years that they have become mad and unreliable about all the time."

# HOSPITAL ON WHEELS.

RAILROAD AMBULANCE ALWAYS READY IN CASE OF ACCIDENT.

Designed to Save Many Lives by Administering Aid Promptly in the Event of an Accident on the Rond.

There has been placed in operation on the Long Island railroad a hospital car which is maintained entirely for use in emergency in case of a wreck on the road. The necessity of this service has long been impressed on the minds of the managers by their consulting doctor, who pointed out the fact that very often lives could be saved if the proper facilities for medica attendance were at hand instead of dangerous delays until a town of importance can be reached, an ambulance summoned nent citizen. Prued that his captor had married and to a living in Richmond. Memories of old times revived, and anxious once again to behold each other and recount past experiences, Mr. Hall extended a pressing invitation to Mr. Waldron and his wife to visit Richmond during the great Confederate reunion in 1896, which was accounted. pact hospital on wheels, is forty-four feet long and is divided into two main compart-

ments. The larger is nearly nine feet by thirty-two and has three entrances, one

### Nero Caught the Reins of a Runaway Horse and Saved the Woman From Death.

A DOG THAT'S A HERO.

There's a dog in Minneapolis that deserves a medal for heroism. He is a St. Pernard and has a penchant for stopping runaway horses. The last feat of this accomplished canine was the rescuing of a party of ladies. As a life saver Nerothat's his name-is a distinct success. Nero's master was driving down Portland

# SLEEPY HOLLOW CHURCH.

TS TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY HAS JUST BEEN CELEBRATED.

Curious Legend Regarding Its Building-Charmingly Described by Washington Irving-Populous Old Graveyard.

The bi-centennial of the old Sleepy Hollow church, of Tarrytown, was celebrated last week. Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, delivered the oration. The old Dutch church was built 200 years ago by Frederick Philips, then lord of the manor, whose monogram is still on the vane at the eastern end of the church and whose body is buried beneath the floor. There are few older edifices in the country, and scarcely anywhere is there a more interesting relic. Its bell bears the date of 1685, and was cast in Holland. For 100 years men who spoke in other tongues wor-shiped within its walls. Under its shad-ow Washington halted, and added to all the sacred and historical associations that attach to it the charm and romance given it by the magic pen of Washington Irving.

Of primitive Dutch architecture, the an-Of primitive Dutch architecture, the ancient church was fashioned in oak hewn on the banks of the Hudson river, and bricks that crossed the Atlantic. The work went forward slowly. Lord Flypse (Felipse or Philips), becoming anxious to complete his mill dam, ordered work on the church stopped. Providence visited this action with wrath. Three times did the elements prevail, and each time they carried away the dam. Then Cuffy, a slave boy, had a dream in which he was told that the mill dam would never stand until the work on the church was completed. Such is tradition, but if truth underlie it, the old Dutch church must have been built about 1881.

Dutch church must have been built about 1853.

The Rev. John Knox Allen, present pastor of the church, thinks it probable the present building was not finished until 1897, but gives some credence to the tradition that there was a log church before the present structure was reared. This, he says, was the belief of Washington Irving, and would account for the date 1855 on the beil. Beneath the flooring of the church are coffin plates dating as far back as 1850. In the "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," is this beautiful bit of coloring:

"It (the church) stands on a knoll, surrounded by locust trees and lofty elms from among which its decent, whitewashed walls shine modestly forth, like Christian purity beaming through the shades of retirement. A gentle slope descends from it to a silver sheet of water, bordered by high trees between which peeps may be caught of the blue hills of the Hudson. To look upon its grass grown yard, where sunbeams seem to sleep so quietly, one would think that there at least the dead might rest in peace."

The true the church of the light of the light of the tiny bell, cast in Holland, bears The tiny bell, cast in Holland, bears

this inscription:
Si Deus pro nobis quis contra nos 1885.
(If God be for us who can be against s?)

The table and service was also brought from Holland at the same time. In 1730 a chalice bearing the name of Catherine Van Cortlandt, the baptismal bowl and the communion table and cloth were given by will of Mrs. Philipse to her stepson, Adolph Philipse, afterward judge of the supreme court, in trust for the use of the Dutch church erected at Philipsburg by her husband.

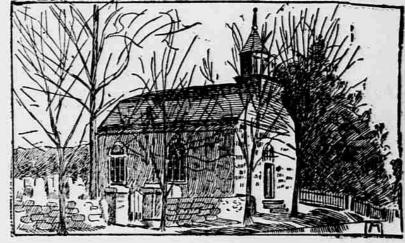
band.

On either side of the pulpit were seats, elevated somewhat above the level of the others, covered with rich curtains and meant for the special use of the lord and mistress of the manor. These seats were called "thrones" by the simple folk.

Among the names in the parish register is that of Wolfert Ecker, who built Wolfert's Roost, afterward Irving's home, at Sunnyside. In 1698 Ecker was made at elder of the church. The first time English was used was at the baptism of Lovine Hammon, in September, 1785. The pastor was Rev Stephen Van Voorhees. The innovation aroused a deal of anger and gossip.

sip.

The Rev. Mr. John F. Jackson was pastor from 1791 to 1806. He was held in high esteem by his ministerial brethren, but was not popular with the people, being



OLD DUTCH CHURCH IN SLEEPY HOLLOW.

avenue, Minneapolis, a few days ago, when he was startled by a cry of "Look out." never spoke to any member of his f

### TOTAL ABSTINENCE A SIN. At Least That Is the Way the South African Synod Viewed the

Matter.

Faithfulness to temperance principles is surely quite a new excuse for excommuni-But the synod of the Dutch Reformed church in South Africa has passed the following resolution: "This synod de-clares that members who unite themselves with teetotal societies become unfaithful to their membership in the Gereformeerde ly warned, and if they will not give heed after many warnings they must be treated in accordance with article 21 of our synodal rules, that is, be cut off from membership in the church." Kerk, and must be repeatedly and earnest-

avenue, Minneapolis, a few days ago, when he was startled by a cry of "Look out." He turned and was just in time to wheel his horse out of the way of a runaway which was tearing down the avenue.

Just ahead there was a party of ladies who could not possibly escape what seemed certain death to some of them.

The dog, which had been following and which seemed by instinct to comprehend the impending tragedy, gave a leap and caught the lines of the runaway between his teeth, his great weight bringing the frightened animal to his haunches just as he was about to strike one of the ladies, who seemed too terrified to move.

considered too haughty and exclusive, never spoke to any member of his f on the streets.

The Rev. Mr. Tomas Smith was pofor thirty years after the Rev. Mr. Jac was called away. His affliction was shrew of a wife. She would often him in the house when it was time him to go to church. When she ac panied him to church, which was not or she invariably carried a large pillow annoyed the congregation by her snor From a tabulated statement made by recent superintendent of Sleepy Holl cemetery, it seems that 3,1% burlals we. The ground was used over and over again for purposes of interment. Some of the inscriptions on the tombs are quaint. Here is a sample:

Her lower lip hung feebly down, Her pulse was only two; She gave an awful groan, And then she bade the world adieu. Misunderstood.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
Papa Brindle—"Matilda, I seriously object to you encouraging the attentions of that young Spooler. He is the most rakish looking youth I ever saw."
"What do you mean, papa?"
"Why, I mean the way he wears his hat on one side."

on one side."
"That isn't rakishness, papa."
"What is it then?"
"It's a boll." Which He Didn't Get.

From the Detroit Free Press.
"What did that blind man stop you for.
Chumply?"
"Wanted the price of an eye opener."

# THE NEW HIGH PRIEST OF THEOSOPHY.

Edward August Nereshelmer Has Become President of the American Society-War Formerly Vice President. Ernest Temple Hargrove, former president of the Theosophical Society of

America, was obliged to resign his office in April and pay attention to business inthings less material. He is now on his

way to Europe. Edward August Neresheimer, 50 years old, prosperous, blue-eyed and gray-halred, then became president, and will probably remain in that office for some time if his occult development meets the requirements of all comers.

Mr. Nereshelmer is a thoroughy practical man as far as eyes of men may discern. He lives at Bay Side, L. L., but has resided in many other places, from Musich, Ger-many, where he was born, to Pert Loma, Cal., where he watched over the establishment of the theosophical college.

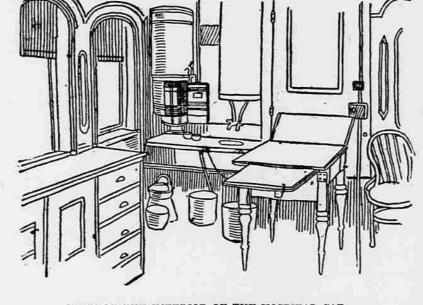
"But you must not speak of that insti-tution as a theosophical college," he says. "You should speak of it as the school for the Revival of the Lost Mysteries of Antiquity. We have erected a building there, but as yet there is no teaching done."

Mr. Neresheimer was formerly the vice president of the society. In his career as president he will have to deal with many vexed questions raised by Mrs. Katherine Tingley, the head of the esoteric branch of the Theosophical Society of the world.

the Theosophical Society of the world.

This lady will be remembered for her recent sensational trial at arms with Annie Besant, the English pilgrim to the temples of Mahatma.

Mr. Neresheimer is a skilful musician and plays several instruments, besides being a fine baribne. He has a son who is a student in the department of medicine and surgery of Columbia college and a titute in Montreal.



VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF THE HOSPITAL CAR.

with enthusiastic veterans from every por- ample supply of closets, drawers, linen with these men was extensive and he introduced Mr. Waldron to them, relating the incident which had served as a bond between and bespeaking their courtesy. In the words of Mr. Waldron, he "never spent a more pleasant time than that which he passed with those Confederate veterans, relating the passed with those Confederate veterans, relating the passed with those Confederate veterans, as reverently of the old South as if they themselves were the conquerors met to the most veryone of them now union men, but they could tell anecdotes of the war and speak as reverently of the old South as if they themselves were the conquerors met to tell the second to the

In Chicago Mr. Brooks feeds hundreds of cats in the city buildings, particularly in the postoffice, where there are forty-two, It may not be known that in all postoffices there is a government appropriation toward feeding the cats. In Boston it is \$25. Mr. Brooks' enterprise has been watched with interest and warmly commended by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and humanely inclined people in general. the war find at least resulted in our taining the citizenship of so loyal and sturdy a class of men.

Mr. Waldron visited the site of Libby prison and there recounted his experiences within its wails to many who were his former foes. Altogether he felt that he was broadened and benefited by the view which he obtained of "the other side" and the visit resulted in cementing closer the near relations between him and his captor.

He speaks of Mr. Hall as a typical Scutherner, and of his military record in language that is glowing. He says that Mr. Hall now carries an ounce bullet in his body which he received at Williamsburg, Va., and that he himself will never cease to thank the providence that gave him such a valuable and dear friend.

He has exacted a promise from the entire Hall family to visit him in his Florida home next winter, and when his visitors arrive he expects to initiate them fully into the delights of life in the Land of Flowers and to reciprocate the hospitality of which he was the recipient in Richmond. From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
The popular song and dance artiste had promised to write a few words for the dramatic page of the Daily Yeller. The delighted reporter gave her a nicely sharpened pencil.
"And here," he said, "use this copy pad."
The gifted lady thrust the proffered paper aside and arose from her chair with an air of freezing dignity.
"Thank you," she said in icy accents, "I never use pads."
And she swept from the room.

tion of the country and from among every class of life. Mr. Hall's acquaintance with these men was extensive and he introduced Mr. Waldron to them, relating the